ENTERTAINMENT OF VARIOUS KINDS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Original Story of "Little Jack Horner," Which Dates Back to the Year 1539 and Has to Do with English fris-

Many nursery rhymes are very old; so old, that mothers must have repeated them to their children, in the forests of Germany, long before Saxons or Angles invaded Britian, for they are to be found nearly the are some rhymes of a more recent date, and peculiar to England. The story of "Little Jack Horner" and the rhyme about him is founded on a real incident.



THE ORIGINAL LITTLE JACK HORNER. When the monasteries were dissolved and property seized by Henry VIII, in Abbot Whiting, of Glastonbury, refused to surrender his monastery, so he was ordered to send all his title deeds to the royal commissioners in London. After some de-lay the abbot resolved to send them, but he was at a loss how to do so without the risk of their being seized on the way. At length be hit upon the novel idea of putting them in a pie and sending it as a present to the com-missioners. He chose for his messenger a boy named Jack Horner, the son of parents living in the neighborhood, thinking that no one would interfere with a poor lad carrying a pie tied up in a cloth. Bo Jack set out with his pie on his journey

Bo Jack set out with his pie on his journey to London, which was a long distance from Glastonbury. He grew tired and sat down by the wayside to rest, and worse still, he grew hungry. He opened his parcel and looked longingly at the pie with its high raised crust. There must be something very nice inside, he thought—perhaps plums! Could he not get one out without the pie being any the worse! He would try. So he put in his thumb and pulled out—a musty, old, folded up piece of parchment! Such was Jack's astonishment and disappointment old, folded up piece of parchment! Such was Jack's astonishment and disappointment he peeped into the ple, and found beneath its upper crust nothing but parchments. Now Jack could not read, but thinking that the parchment he had pulled out might be worth money he put it in his pocket, tied up the parcel and made his way to London, where he delivered up the piece.

where he delivered up the pie. When the commissioners opened the pie they found that the most valuable deed—the relating to the abbey—was missing. It believed that the abbot had purposely withheld it, so he was hanged without a trial. An old parchment was afterwards found in the possession of the Horner family, which proved to be the missing title deed, circumstances of its preservation are believed to have suggested the rhyme:

Little Jack Horner Sat in a corner, Eating his Christmas pie; He put in his thun And pulled out a plum, And said, "What a good boy am I:"

In the Swing-

Here we go to the branches high:
Here we come to the grasses low!
For the spiders and flowers and birds and I Love to swing when the breezes blow. Swing, little bird, on the topmost bough; Swing, little spider, with rope so fine; Swing, little flower, for the wind blows now; But none of you have such a swing as mine.



COME AND SWING WITH ME, BIRDLE DEAR Dear little bird, come sit on my toes; I'm just as careful as I can be;

And, oh, I tell you, nobody knows
What fun we'd have if you'd play with me!
Come and swing with me, birdle dear,
Blight little flower, come swing in my hair;
But you, little spider, creepy and queer,
You'd better stay and swing over there!

The sweet little bird, he sings and sings,

But he doesn't even kok in my face; The bright little blossom awings and swings, But still it swings in the self same place. Let them stay where they like it best: Let them do what they'd rather do;

My swing is nicer than all the rest,
But maybe it's rather small for two.

—St. Nicholas.

John Milton's Day.

John Milton, when writing "Paradise Lost," thus divided his day-recollect, he was then blind. When he rose he heard read a chapter in the Hebrew Bible, and then he studied until 12. After an hour's ex-ercise he dined. After dinner he devoted bimself to music, playing the organ or sing-ing, and then studying until 6 o'clock. Visi-tors he received from 6 to 8, then he supped, and, having had his pipe and glass of water, he retired for the night.

The president of France receives 600,000 france salary, with an allowance of 600,000 france for his expenses. He has the palace of the Elysee as his residence, and at least one park is kept for his pleasure. One million two hundred thousand france amounts to about \$240,900.

Generous.

The people of Calais never anw a genuine, living and moving millionaire till Uncle Russell Sage went down there the other day to buy the Grand Southern railroad. With true down east hospitality a son of the hotel landlord bitched up a span of horses and gave Millionaire Sage a delightful ride about town. Uncle Russ was profuse in his ex-pressions of pleasure, and after the drive was ver put his hand right down in his pocket and gave the young man a nice, round, silver ten cent pieco. The young man was much surprised. He did not expect anything. He has had a bole punched in that ten cent piece and will wear it on his watch chain.-Lewiston Journal.

An Eye for Business.



American Tourist-Impressive! Ain't it, though ! What do you s'pose I could bire the front and sides for to show our tonic!-

Business Sagneity in St. Louis.

An old and very wealthy man of St. Louis, whose constant companion was a white and black dog, had been in the habit of coming to the sub-treasury at certain periods for the purpose of getting the coupons of his bonds cashed. One day he presented himself for that purpose, and the cashier refused to give him the money. The old man demanded to know why.

"I don't know you," said the cashier. "But I have been here before, and was

never denied," the man answered. The cashier looked at him a moment and then said: "Where is your black and white dog that always comes with you, if you are the same man?"

The old man's eyes filled with tears as he told the cashier that the dog was dead. "Well," replied the cashier, "I am sorry to hear that, but you'll have to bring some-body here to identify you now. I don't know you without the dog."—Chicago Mail.

A Personal Illustration.

Hon. Amos J. Cummings tells a funny story about a printer named Austin. While Cummings was setting type in The New York Tribune office a good many years ago, Austin did "sub" work a speli. One day Austin said to Cummings: "This office is more henest than The Times office." "Whyf"

"Because when I went out today I left an apple on my case, and when I came back, there it was, mfe and sound; nobody had

"Well!" "Now, just to show you how different The Times printers are, while I was working there last week, one of the boys went off, leaving an orange on his case. I took it and ate it."—Chicago News.

A Sure Recipe.

Professor Pasteur-Oul, I must admit it. My plan for killing Australian rabbits by ulating them with cholera of chicken has

American—Pil tell you what to do. Just convince the rabbits that they will have hydrophobia unless they can get to you for treatment and they will die fast enough.— Omaha World.

The Very Horse He Wanted.

Stranger-Are you the superintendent of

"Yes, sir." "I would like to sell you a horse."

"Is it a good, lively one?" "It was used for a hearse horse for a year." 'Send it up at once and state your price." -Lincoln Journal.

He Was No Horse. She-John, don't you think the horse needs a new harness? Smith has an elegant one

He-Sixty dollars for a new harness! Why, I don't spend to exceed \$35 for a whole new

She-Yes, I know, John; but you're no horse. - Life.

A Lightsome Heart.

"Children," said a New Jersey school teacher, "always be cheerful. Whatever falls to your lot to do, do it cheerfully."

"Yes, indeed, dear teacher," responded a bright little Rahway scholar, "even the skeeters sing when they are at work."—New York Sun.

Not Built That Way.

An Oil City boy of 12 gets up in his sleep and plays the piano. We never hear of a 12year-old boy getting up in his sleep and cutting wood, or doing some other useful work.

As the old Greek philosopher says, "He isn't constructed on that model."—Exchange. Not for Musicians.

The law allowing three days' grace on a note does not apply to musicians; they must take up the notes at sight as they come due, or the whole will go protest.-Dansville

Will Exercise More Care. A New York man recently dropped dead through laughing so heartily over a joke he was reading. We will be more careful here-after.—Philip H. Welch in The Epoch.

One Chance for It. Von Baboony-I wonder if I can do anything for this mustache? Barber-Why, certainly, sir. You might shave it off. -Life.

True to His Principles. Mrs. Jenks (at dinner)-Would you like some of this oyster plant, Mr. Prim! Prim-No, thank you; I'm a strict vegetarian,-Life.

A Regular Boy. He was not at all particular To keep the perpendicular; While walking the either skipped or jumped; He stood upon his head awhile, And, when he went to bed awhile. He dove among the pillows, which he thumped.

He never could keep still a bit; The lookers on thought ill of it; anced on his car the kitchen broom, And did some nice trapezing. Which was wonderfully pleasing, On every peg in grandpa's harness room.

From absolute inanity
The cat approached insanity
To see bim slide the tanister so rash; But once on that mahogany, While trying to toboggan, he Upset his calculations with a crash.

And since that sad disaster
He has gone about in plaster,
Fot Paris, like a nice Italian toy,
But the kind the doctor uses,
When the bumps and cuts and bru
Overcome a little, regular, live boy.

YOUNG FOLKS' CHATTER.

Few Points on Etiquette Given by 13-Vear-Old.

There is a 13-year-old boy in Cambridge who is a great "society man," and who is re ferred to by his friends on all points of eti quette. He was overheard one day giving some "pointers" to a boy about his age, but who had, apparently, none of his friend's aplomb. Boy No. 2, whom we will call Fred, was saying anxiously, "But I never know what to say to a girl at a party. What do you talk about, any way?'

"Oh, that's easy enough," replied the society man. "First you say that it's a lovely night for a party; then you ask her if she doesn't think the rooms are a little warm." 'Yes?' interrogatively, from Fred.

"Well, then ask her if she's fond of waitzing; then-then-oh, say that the floor is very slippery."

Well, what next? "Oh!"-evidently a little strained-"tell her you like her step; then"-sudden inspiration-"ask her if she does..'t want a glass of water; be a long time getting it, and by the time you get back sor eother man 'll be with her."-Boston Gazette

Tested Practically.

Johnny, who is four years old, was play-in the yard one day, and a lady who lives close by wished to have the eggs, if any were laid since her last visit to the hennery, brought in. She said to the little boy: Johnny, will you go to the hennery and see if there are any eggs there? Don't bring in the china ones; leave them there, but if there be any others bring them in.

Johnny started to do the bidding, and soon returned with two or three broken eggs, and his pinafore soiled. The lady, seeing him ming, exclaimed: "Johnny, how did you break the eggs?"

Johnny looked at her in surprise and said: How should I tell whether they were china eggs or not if I didn't try them ?"-Boston An Exceedingly Expressive Answer.

A lady who dressed elegantly and belongs to the high perch of social plumage made a formal call recently upon a lady of her acquaintance and waited in the parlor while her card was sent up. A tiny specimen of a girl was present, who eyed the elegant visitor very closely and seemed much interested in her appearance, "Well, my dear," remarked the visitor, with approval, as she smoothed out her siiks and laces, "what do you think of me!"

"Oh," said the little girl, with the charming candor of childhood, "I've seen flounces before!"-Detroit Free Press.

Didn't Want It Without Rain.

While the cannon was being fired last vening a little girl of 4 years, who had never heard a salute fired, became frightened, and said: "Mamma, I don't like to have them make that noise now; it is well enough when it rains."-Burlington Free Press.

Promptly Answered "Flossie," said her mamma, "why do you keep up such a constant chatter, chatter, all the time!" "Tause I've got lots to say," explained

Flossie.-- Epoch. A Warranted Suspicion.

A little 3 year-old, noticing a cow one win-ter morning and observing her breathe, said: "Mamma, does the cow smoke?"—Babyhood.

dark. "Oh, no," he said, "I go in great piles of dark!"-Children at Home.

Bennie was asked if he was afraid of the

Trouble with Neckwear. "Well, Bob, what do you look so mad

"Oh, I've been tussling away for half an hour trying to fix on this necktie. These new fangled fixings are enough to drive a man's renson from its throne." "Don't let that little thing worry you. A

friend of mine had so much trouble with a necktie that he died." "How was that?"

"The sheriff adjusted the tie."-Lincoln

Wasn't Growing Old Gracefully. He stuttered terribly, and one day he began to tell a story, prefacing it by saying

He kept at it a long while, but succeeded in getting only a little ways along in it, and at last a counsry cousin, from Wayback Center, rang the bell,

"W-w-what you r-r-r-ringing your d-d-darned old b-b-b-bell f-for? It-t-tell you this s-s-st-story's a b-b-brand n-n-n-new one? "Perhaps it was-when you began it," replied his tormentor.-Time.

Gets Everything in the Lease. Magistrate (to prisoner arrested for as-mult)—You admit, then, that you pulled your landlord's neee?

Prisoner-Yes. Magistrate-Don't you know you had no eight to do that? Prisoner—No, sir; if I had no right to pull his nose he would have had it down in the

se.-New York Sun. The Cushier Cot in Ahead.

Missionary—Aren't you sorry you broke into the bank, my friend? Convict—Betcher your life I am. Yer don't s'pose I'd a done it, does yer, 'f I'd knowed de casheer'd had two hours the start

Paying Him Back.

e' me !-Judge.

"One good turn deserves another," said the sleeping car porter as he turned over the mattress of the passenger who had feed him, him liberally.—Hotel Mail.



"I am afraid, Bobby," said his mother, "that when your papa comes home all tired out with his day's work, and learns what a naughty boy you have been, be will punish

"Perhaps, ma," replied Bobby, with hope strong in his breast, "he will be too tired to feel like punishing me."—The Epoch.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

POPULAR SCIENCE NEWS FROM MANY SECTIONS.

A Curious Japanese Wax Tree, the Fruit of Which Vields a Vegetable Wax Closely Resembling the Product of the Honey Bee.

The Japanese wax tree, illustrated in the accompanying cut, is found in Japan, China and throughout the East Indies generally. It belongs to the rhus or sumach family, and has the specific name Succedanes. In the Japan language it is called haze.



THE JAPANESE WAX TREE. The tree begins to bear fruit when five or six years old and increases its product every year, until at fifty years a single tree will produce 350 pounds of berries, from which about seventy pounds of wax can be ob-This wax, says Nature, is formed in the middle of the berry, between the seed and the skin, like the pulp of a grape. It is extracted by boiling the berries in water, and allowing it to coel, when the wax separates out in a solid cake.

This vegetable wax closely resembles the product of the honey bee. It is readily blenched, is not greasy to the touch, has the high specific gravity of 6.97 and melts at 131 degs. F.—a little lower than beeswax, which melts at 149 degs. It is largely used by the Chinese in the manufacture of candles, which are composed either entirely of wax, or mixed with tallow or other fats. The principal port of export is the city of Osaka, from whence, in 1876, nearly two million pounds of the wax, worth about afteen cents pound, were shipped to London.

A tree of this same family, the Rhus venicifera (Japanese ourouchi), also grows in Japan, and produces the resin or gum used in the manufacture of the famous lacquer ware. In this country the use of summeh in tanning is well known; and notwithstanding those "black sheep," the poison key and dog-wood, the Rhus-family must be considered as very useful and valuable members of the vegetable kingdom. In the cut are repre-sented the flower, leaf and fruit of the Khun succedanea, or Japan wax tree.

Arttficial Rubbes.

Mineralogists and councisseurs liave late been considerably interested over the excellent imitations of rubies wrought by modern science. Numerous analyses, says Jewelers' Circular, show that these artificial rubles did not retain a trace of baryte, and that they were formed by pure aluminium colored by traces of chrome. The crystals are regular and of adamantine luster. are of perfect transparency, as hard as nat-ural rubies and cut topas. Like the natural rubies, they turn black on being heated; bu resume their color after getting cold again; Having thus produced by synthesis rhombo-hedral crystals of rubies with all the physical and chemical properties of the most beautifull and chemical properties of the most beautifull natural rubies, and forming them in a matrix which may be compared to that inclosing the natural mineral, Fremy and Vernueil believe they have definitely settled the question of the origin of rubies. So far, the experiments have been made with 50 grams of material only, and the crystals have therefore been comparatively small, not ex-ceeding 0.02 of an inch in diameter. The authors, however, propose to continue their experiments on a larger scale, and expect to-be able to make rubles of large dimensions.

A Pneamatte Amusement.

Numbered with other pneumatic amuse ments is the trick of putting a lighted candle under water. This is not only an amusing: entertainment for the parlor, but an instructive one to the younger members of a

family.

Procure a good sized cork, or bung; upon this place a small lighted taper; then set it affoat in a pail of water. Now, with a steady hand, invert a large drinking glass over the light, and push it carefully down into the water. The glass being full of air prevents. the water entering it. You may thus see the candle burn under water, and bring it upagain to the surface, still alight. This experiment, simple as it is, serves to elucidate that useful contrivance called the diving bell, being performed on the same principle.



A LIGHTED CANDLE UNDER WATER. The largest drinking glass holds but half a pint, so that your diving light soon goes out for the want of air. As an average, a burning candle consumes as much air as a man, and he requires nearly a gallon of air every minute, so that, according to the size of the glass over the flame, you can calculate how many seconds it will remain alight; of course, a large flame requires more air than a small one. For this and several other experiments, a quart bell glass is very useful, but, being expensive, it is not found in every parlor laboratory; one is, however, easily made from a green glass pickle bottle; get a glazier to cut off the bottom, and you have a bell glass that Chilton would not reject.

Foot trimmings on skirts are being revived, and occasionally a single flounce of considerable depth is seen. THE UNEXPECTED

She was the reigning belle! Straightway in love I fell; Potent became the spell-Too plain for masking. Then for a time I wooed-Till I'd my courage screwed

> Out of the glare and heat Where to the music's beat Tripped the untiring foet Of the gay dancer, Gently I led my fair Partner, so debonair, Told her the whole, and there Waited her answer.



Sweet was the flowers' perfume-Weird the enshadowing gloom; From the gay, lighted roo Sweet strains came faintly. Turning, she smiled and blushed. Murmured surprise, and flushed, Then, in the silence husbed, Answered me quaintly.

Doubtless you think she said, When she had raised her head, That which all lovers dread: "She'd be my sister!" That's where you've made a guess Wrong, as you must confess;

For she said softly: "Yes!"
Yes! and I kissed her!
—Frank Roe Batchelder in Life. Not Familiar with the Game

Citizen-Do you know anything about Stranger-No, sir, I do not. At least, so

my friends say. Citizen-Then you don't take any interest in the national game! Stranger-A little. I'm manager of a club. -New York Sun.

Thoughtful of Others. Tramp-Can you give me a place to sleep,

Woman-You can sleep in the barn if you Tramp-Couldn't you give me a bed in the bouse! I'm a heavy sleeper myself, ma'am, waiting for breakfast.-The Epoch.

Where It Is Stored. "Is there any such thing as law in this nuntry I should like to know?" said an irate individual as he rushed into the prosecuting

attorney's office. "Yes, of course there is," was the reply. "Wherenbouts!" "Just glance through that copy of the Re-vised Statutes over there."—Merchant Trav-

Calm Advice. Enraged Husband-Maria, I can endure this existence no longer. I am my brains out!

Wife (calmly)-Don't attempt it, John. You have never had any success in firing at small targets. - Chiengo Tribune.

A Terrible Threat. "Them you absolutely refuse to marry me?" "I do," was the young lady's firm reply. "Have a care, Miss Kajones," said the young man, with a dangerous gitter in his

"consider the matter well. I am the

eye, "consider the matter well. I am the publisher of an elite-directory that is almost ready for the press."-Chicago Tribune.

A Valuable Instrumen A New York man owns a piano which cost \$46,000: It is not stated what makes it so valuable, but probably it refuses to give forthin, sound when struck before 7 a. m. or after 9 p. m., or when the neighbors next door have the windows open.—Norristown Hamidi

The Shiftless Swiss. Omaha Councilman (traveling in Europe) What's them bluffs! Native-Those, sir, are the Alps.

"Humph! They need grading badly."maha World. Trouble in the Neighborh



battered -You are not looking very well this morning, Mrs. McMolligen. Mrs. McMolligen-No, mum, but hisen rest yer sowl, mo leddy, wait till ye say Mrs Conn Kelly in the shanty beyant. - Judge.

An Excellent Recommendation. "Could you direct me to some restaurant?" "Yes, sir; go up the street two blocks and you'll find the best place in town," Best in town? Really?

"Yes, sire I board there myself."

"Is that a recommendation?" "I should say so. I'm the owner of the establishment."-Nebraska, State Journal. Onite a Defference.

Citizen to small boy outside the Polo grounds.—Are the New Yorks playing ball to-day, sonny? Small Boy (witheringly)-Naw, dey ain't playin' ball; dey jest thinks dey're playin'

ball .- New York Sun.

All Run Down. Smith-Squivens has broken himself com-

pletely down. Brown-Ah! how so? Smith-Practicing on the health lift -Detroit Free Press.

A Terrible Disease. A boy of 12 years in Oil City, Pa., is a somnambulist, and his disease assumes the form of getting up in the middle of the night to play the piano. It is undoubtedly the worst case on record.—Lowell Citizen. TRAVEL VIA THE

## Burlington

It is the only line running directly through Denver and Sult Lake City, enroute to Saa Francisco and other California points, and is known as the "Seenle Line" to the Facific coast. The Burlington Route runs over its own track every day in the year. Complete trains of Pullman Palace Cars and Elegant Day Coaches between

Denver and Chicago, Denver and Omaha,
Kansas City and Peoria,
Kansas City and Chicago,
Lincoln and Chicago, Lincoln and St. Louis, Lincoln and Peoria, Lincoln and Kan. City.

Making direct connections in Union Depots for all points North, East, South and West. It is the Pioncer Dining Car Line between Missonri river and Chicags. Meals only 75c. The Barlington Dining Cars were built expressly for the service and are managed evitrely in the interest of our patrons. IT IS THESHORT LINE BETWEEN LINCOLN AND OMAHA

Via the Ashland Cut-off, making direct con-nections with trains for St. Paul, Minn-apolis Chicago and all points East and Northeast. The diagrams of the Lincoln-Chicago sleep-ers via this popular rout are at City Office, cor O and 10th sts., where borths may be secured A specialty is made of Ocean Steamship Tickets, and parties contemplating a trip to the old country or desiring to send for their triends should not full to correspond with us. Our rates are the lowest, and our facilities unequaled, as we represent each and every line crossing the Atlantic.

A. C. ZIEMER, City Pass. Agt., Lincoln. P S. FRANCIS. G. W. HOLDREGE Gen. Pass, and T'kt Agt., General M'ger,



The West Shore is the only illustrated magazine published on the Pacific coast, and aside from its excellent illustrary fustures, its object is to convey informations, by both pen and pencil, of the great resources of this region, and the progress of their development.

Becial illustrated articles appear is each issue; also, several pages of notes of the progress being made insevery section. Gregon, Washington, Idahop, Montaus, Alaska, Flake, California, British Colembia, and the Pacific Northwest in general, are being illustrated. The subscription price is only \$2.30. It is not only the cheapest illustrated magazine is the United States, but contains articles and engravings of great interest to every resident of this region, which can made the found in any other publication.

Subscribers for 1888 receives large supplement every month. The first one is a beautiful oleograph of the "Engrance to the Columbia River," printed in ratio colors; and each of the others represents some feature of our sublime scenery. The supplements are alone worth more than the price of the magazine. Try it for 1888, and after reading, send it to your friends elsewhere. You will find it both sutertaining and instructive;

L. SAMUELL Poblisher 171-173 Second Sti Portland, Oregon

## TAKETHE Missouri Pacific Railway

The Shortest, Quickest and Bes

Baltimore, New York and Bostom.

Atchison, Leavenworth, Nansas City, St. Louis, Cincinnatti, Washington,

RECLINING CHAIRS FREE ON ALL TRAINS.

For further information. Folders, oto., call City Ticket Agons, Cor. O and 122th sea. D BABCOCK, Depot Ticket Agent.

WONDERFUL SWCCESS.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH. All the PATTERESS you wish to use during the year, for nothing on saving of from \$3,2842 \$4.00), by subscribing for

THE CAPATOL CITY COURIER Demorest's Mustrated

Magazine With Twoke Orders for Cut Paper Patterns of your own selection and of any size.

BOTH: PUBLICATIONS, ONE YEAR,

\$3.25 (THREE TWENTY-FIVE). DEMOREST'S I

OF all the Magazines. 1
CERTAINING STORIES, PORMS, AND OTHER LATERARY
ATTRACTIONS, COMMINING ARTISTIC, SPERNTIPIC, AND HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.
Ellustrated with Original Steel Engravlang, Photogravares, Oil Pictures and
the Woodents, making it the Madel Magaline of America.

Each Magazine contains a coupon order entitling for holder to the selection of any pattern illustrated in the fashion department in that number, and in may of the sizes manufactured, making patterns suring the year of the value of ever three dollars. DE MORTHLY is justly entitled the World's Mokel Magazine. The Largest in Form, the largest in Circulation, and the best TWO Pallar Family Magazine issued. 1838 will be the Twenty-fourth year of its publication, and it stands at the head of Family Periodicals. It contains to pages, large quarte, 84 x115 hohes, elegantly painted and fully litustrated. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, New York

And by Special Agreement Com-Capitol City Courier at \$3.25 Per Year.